

### THE KNICKERBOCKER ATHLETIC CLUB AND ITS POISON MYSTERY.

After dragging along for weeks the poison mystery in New York seems to be nearing solution. Two men and a woman, it is said by District Attorney Gardiner, had something to do with the poisoning of Henry C. Barnett of the Knickerbocker Athletic club and Mrs. Kate Adams, who took the deadly drug intended for Harry Cornish of the club. Two men whose names are prominently mentioned in connection with the case are Roland B. Molineux and Felix J. Gallagher, both of whom were connected with the Knickerbocker Athletic club and left the club after a quarrel with Cornish.

### DEATH OF EMMA ABBOTT

Pathetic End of Queen of the Lyric Stage.

Braved the Pitiless Cold to Sing a Consumptive's Requiem and Unconsciously Sang Her Own Dirge—Her Sickness and Death.

Miss Emma Abbott, the acknowledged queen of the lyric stage for a number of years, was well and favorably known in Norfolk, where she appeared several times. To those who remember her the following pathetic story, from the pen of Mr. H. C. Stevenson, of Dallas, Tex., who knew her well, will be of interest:

There was a time, it was not many years ago, when every city in the South looked forward with emotions of pleasure to the coming of Emma Abbott. Every admirer of grand opera regarded it as an epoch of the year. But aside from her extraordinary talent and culture, our most aristocratic ladies loved her for her virtue—her charity and her gentle disposition—and when in town she was showered with invitations to dine, to tea and to come and spend only a few moments in the most palatial homes.

A PREACHER REBUKED. Her rebuke to the Nashville preacher is still remembered and often spoken of when her name is mentioned. This pure woman one Sunday morning attended church in that city. Whether the minister knew she was there, and why she was, has been asserted and denied; anyhow, in the course of his sermon he denounced all women on the stage as fallen and wanting in chastity. Miss Abbott, sitting in the audience, and, after challenging the truth of the monstrous assertion and slander, walked out of the house.

### THE DYING CONSUMPTIVE.

It is, however, not with her life so much as with her death I am trying to deal. One night in the city of Denver, Col., located at the foot and in plain view of the Rocky Mountains, she was billed to play in "Faust." In the same city a most attractive and beautiful 18-year-old girl, belonging to one of the wealthiest families, lay in the last stages of that fell enemy of the human race—consumption. Some weeks before the arrival of the company she said to those around her: "Oh, I hope the sun will shine and the weather will be warm and genial so I can hear Miss Abbott sing once more. I think I could then pass away peacefully and without a single regret." But there came with the queen of the lyric stage a Northern hurricane—with the very air charged with icicles which penetrated the lungs. Some one told Miss Abbott of the grievous disappointment of the dying girl. She went to the opera house and never sang more sweetly and as soon as it was over and the audience dismissed, she called her carriage and directed it to drive to the beautiful home of the young lady. Of course she was at once admitted to her room, and told her she had come to gratify her wish.

### A NEVER-FORGOTTEN SCENE.

The scene which followed was worthy of the finest brush ever wielded by the grand old masters. There lay the dying earth-angle with pallid lips, hectic cheeks and lustrous eyes and the light of immortal beauty shining upon her face. Standing beside her in one of her richest robes (the one she had worn that night, sparkling with pearls, rubies and diamonds, stood the almost divine mistress of earthly melody.

The first piece rendered was the "Old Polka at Home," and then followed "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." The finale of this weird scene was "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me, Let Me Hide Myself in Thee." And then Miss Abbott bent over the frail form and kissed her an eternal farewell. Soon after the spirit passed into the wild winds which ran through the mountains near by—set sail for that haven from which the first homeward bark is yet to be seen—the

staircase heavens by the sweetest music ever heard on earth—into the melodies of paradise birds.

### THE BLACK CAMEL'S VISIT.

Miss Abbott returned to her room at the hotel and retired. Some time during the night she awoke with a dreadful pain in the left lung. It rapidly grew worse—a physician was summoned—then another and another, who applied every remedy they could command, all to no purpose. It was typical pneumonia in its worst form. The black camel was kneeling at her door. Angels of the heavenly choir had that night listened to her voice in the sick room and sent for her to come home to them.

In three days that voice which had so often raised the souls of men and women to the noblest, the grandest heights in holy ecstasy, was forever stilled in death—gone forth into the night.

'So fades the summer cloud away, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So dies the wave along the shore.'

### STONEWALL'S WAYS

(Continued from Page Fourteen.)

STONEWALL JACKSON'S WAY. "After our defeat of General Banks," said the Major, "we halted in the woods where we stopped a minute or so to rest our men, who had been overworked in the hard valley campaign. We went into camp with the intention, I suppose, of remaining several days. About 11 o'clock on the second night of the encampment General Jackson sent for me. The rain was falling in torrents. I found him in his tent bending over a set of maps and intently studying the roads which led up the Valley to Winchester and Harper's Ferry, over which we had just journeyed and fought too. He asked me minutely about the roads, formation of the country, and other details, and while I was giving the desired information he interrupted me by saying:

"By the way, Major, I wish you would take a short ride for me to-night. I know it is dark and disagreeable, but you will not mind that. You can see in the darkness down here. I want you to get on your horse and ride to an inn on the pike a few miles above Staunton. There you will see a lone horseman, clad in a rubber coat. Greet him and say:

"General Jackson says it is all right." "After delivering this message you may go to your home in Staunton and get a good night's rest, rejoicing me here in the morning."

A SURPRISE. "I performed the mission, though I had great difficulty in crossing the swollen streams. I delivered the message, and the lone horseman immediately galloped up the pike. I turned around and head toward Staunton. I reached home at about 3 o'clock in the morning and went to bed. I got up about 9 o'clock, and after breakfast went to the telegraph office to learn the news from Richmond, for General McClellan was making it hot for General Lee. Imagine my surprise when I found General Jackson and his staff in the telegraph office. The General was talking over the wire with General Lee, who was in Richmond.

"TOOK THE WRONG ROAD." "At length the conversation ceased. I did not know what the two generals were talking about, nor did anybody else, except themselves and the telegraph operators. We mounted our horses and started, as I supposed, to return to the camp. When we reached a point where the roads forked, General Jackson took what I told him was the wrong road, but he merely bade us follow him, which we reluctantly did. At length we began to climb the mountain road. Again I expostulated with the general for going out of his way to reach camp, but he merely told me to ride ahead and tell some cottagers to prepare dinner for us. I did so, and at the first cottage I halted and ordered the dinner the women at home hastened to prepare for us.

"For the first time I learned that the army had broken camp early in the morning, had climbed the mountains and was then miles ahead on its way to Richmond. I halted and ordered the dinner the women at home hastened to prepare for us.

the valley, and while General Jackson was believed to be in hot pursuit, he was crossing the mountains on his way to Richmond. Two days later he was engaged against McClellan. The results of the battles around Richmond are well known. History might have recorded different results but for this march of Jackson's, which has never before been told, across the mountains, a feat which has been equaled only by Napoleon's crossing the Alps. The lone horseman whom I accosted in the dark was a cavalier, and the message which I conveyed to him meant that the cavalry should pursue the Northern army up the Valley, which it did. This cavalry was mistaken at the North for General Jackson's entire army, and imagine the surprise at the North when it was learned that General Jackson was aiding General Lee in the defense of Richmond."

### POISON LABEL ON WHISKEY.

Put There to Frighten Janitor, But It Made Trouble.

"I have a janitor who attends to my office," said a New Orleans physician, "who is a jewel with one flaw—he will drink whiskey wherever he finds it. I keep a bottle of old rye in a cabinet for the benefit of my old friends and occasional medicinal use, and for some time I was unaware that it was being tapped. In fact, I thought the liquor had improved in flavor and grown milder and more palatable, but the change was really due to the water the rascal was substituting for what he stole. Well, I caught him at last red-handed and read him the riot act, but it had no effect. Finally I pasted a big, red poison label on the bottle, and the effect was so startling that I was afraid to drink any of the stuff myself.

"Whether it had the same influence on the janitor I don't know, but it certainly gave one of my friends the scare of his life. He came to the office about dusk a few days ago, and feeling cold and tired went to the cabinet, where he knew the whiskey was kept, and helped himself to a drink. He had barely swallowed it when he noticed the label and his hair rose on his head. He surmised that it was a trick to frighten the doctor, but the dreadful uncertainty remained and he rushed out to look me up. I was making some calls and didn't get word for upward of an hour. By that time a whole delegation of friends and physicians were on my trail, and one fellow was testing the liquor with acids. The victim was completely prostrated, but retained strength enough to give me a cursing when he ascertained that he wasn't going to die. I threw the bottle away, and am undecided whether to dispense with stimulants in my business or get a new janitor."

### Nervous Debility.



### DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

THE ORIGINAL, ALL OTHERS IMITATIONS. Is sold under positive Written Guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory, Dizziness, Wakefulness, Fits, Hysteria, Quickness, Nightmares, Evil Dreams, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Draining Conditions, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. At store or by mail, \$1 a box; six for \$5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample packet, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person. At store or by mail.

Extra Strength. For Impotency, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Sterility or Barrenness. \$1 a box; six for \$5, with written guarantee to cure in 30 days. At store or by mail. WALKER, MARTIN & GRAY, Sons Agents, corner Water street and Roanoke avenue, Norfolk, Va. mrl0-th,ss

### BERKLEY.

Dr. A. W. Ashburn and family are occupying their handsome new residence on Main street. Mr. Ernest Cunningham, of Newport News, Va., was in town last night. Miss Bessie Davis, of South Norfolk, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Annie Powell, at Ocean View. Miss Ella Lassiter, who spent a month with friends and relatives at South Mills and Elizabeth City, N. C., has returned to her home in South Norfolk.

Mrs. John Haskett, who has been visiting her parents at Princess Anne for the past week, has returned to her home in South Norfolk.

Mr. W. C. McGinley, who was shot a few days ago four times, was able to sit up yesterday.

Mrs. C. J. McCoy, who has been quite sick at her home on Berkley avenue, is convalescent.

Mrs. R. A. Graves is quite sick with grip at her home, corner of Berkley avenue and Second street. Miss Nellie Graves, who has been suffering with grip, is convalescing. The steam transport John W. Garrett, purchased from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company by the Norfolk and Southern railroad, and is now lying in the latter's dock, will be used for transporting cars between the Norfolk and Pamlico division of the Norfolk and Southern, from Edenton to Mackay's Ferry. When the transport operates between the two points mentioned it will be brought direct to Norfolk before unloading. At this time all freight has to be brought on steamers from the Pamlico division.

Mr. Willie Dunn is about to lose the sight of his right eye, as a result of being accidentally hit in it a few days ago while at work.

Professor S. M. Smith, ship's writer on the hospital ship Solace, has received an honorable discharge, and is in town. He was highly commended by the captain for faithful discharge of duty in his department.

Mrs. Olivia A. West, relict of the late Mr. John T. West, died about 10:30 o'clock last evening at her residence, No. 35 Pine street, after an illness of several months. Mrs. West was well known and highly esteemed by all who knew her, and her death has cast a gloom over the community. She leaves to mourn her loss five sons and three daughters, besides a host of friends. Her sons are H. L. E. J., E. P. and C. O. West; and daughters, Mrs. William Grubb, and Misses Mamie and Olivia West. The funeral will be conducted from the residence Monday at 3 p. m.

### BERKLEY ADVTS

DIED.

WEST.—On the 4th instant, after a lingering illness, OLIVIA A. WEST, relict of the late John T. West. Funeral from the residence, 35 Pine street, Berkley Va., TO-MORROW (Monday) AFTERNOON, February 6th, 1899, at 3 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances respectfully invited to attend.

Berkley, Va., February 1st, 1899. TOWN OF BERKLEY, LICENSE NOTICE. Wagon license for the fourth quarter are now due, and must be paid by the 10th inst.

C. L. OLD, Recorder.

### JOHN S. ETHERIDGE.

LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, BERKLEY. Norfolk and Portsmouth trade solicited. New Phone No. 1,202.

### Frey & Armstrong

Dry Slab Wood a specialty. \$3.00 a cord; \$1.50 half-cord, and 75c. a quarter-cord. Hard and Pine Wood, \$5.00 a cord. Measure guaranteed. Yard and Office No. 1 Walke Street. New Phone 657. ja24-6m

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SUIT BARGAINS All \$10.00 Suits at \$7.50. All \$12.50 and \$15.00 Suits at \$10.00. All \$22.50 and \$25.00 Suits at \$15.00. All \$40.00 Suits at \$25.00, while all the \$60.00 Suits go at \$35.00.

MISSIE'S DRESS SKIRTS, Navy Blue, Brown and New Blue, braided, reduced from \$3.75 to \$2.98. SPECIAL.

WORTH SEEING Our Black Sateen Underskirt, deep flounces, ruffle and feather-boned, lined, at \$1.00. Our Cambric Night Gowns at 55c. and 59c. Our Ladies' Black Hose, full regular made, at 10c. and 12½c. Our Infants' Long White Cloaks at 20 per cent. off.

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### Cold Weather Brings Catarrh.

The Severity of this Disease Increases Each Winter.

Though the disagreeable effects of Catarrh are felt all the year round, cold and unpleasant weather aggravates the disease and it is during the winter season that its severest form is felt. Each succeeding year seems to intensify the disease, so that it gradually fastens its hold upon the sufferer with a grasp that becomes firmer each season.

Catarrh often appears as only a cold at first, and is hardly noticed. But gradually the cold returns, and it is more difficult to cure, and stays longer than formerly. These symptoms cannot be mistaken; they mark the first appearance of a disease that will develop in severity and stubbornness, and which it is impossible to cure with the local treatment of sprays, washes, and similar applications. Being a disease of the blood, only a blood remedy can have the slightest effect upon it. S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) is the only cure for Catarrh, because it is the only blood remedy which goes to the seat of all obstinate cases, and forces out the disease.

Mr. T. A. Williams, a leading merchant of Spartanburg, S. C., writes: "For four years I had nasal catarrh, and though the case was a mild one at first, it was not long until I noticed that it was gradually growing worse. Of course I was under treatment of first-class physicians, but their remedies were applied locally, and the Catarrh

seemed to be getting a firmer hold on me all the while.

"After spending so much money for treatment which proved to be all in vain, I was urged to try S.S.S. This remedy proved to be the right one, for it got at the disease, and a few bottles cured me perfectly. The cure was a permanent one, and I have not had a touch of the disease for many years. Swift's Specific is the only remedy that will have the slightest effect upon Catarrh."

Sufferers from Catarrh should get a start on the disease before the cold weather aggravates it. Those who have been relying upon local treatment will find winter weather is all that is needed to show that the disease is still with them. A course of S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) will prove all assertions made that it is the only cure for Catarrh; it goes to the cause of the trouble—the blood—and forces out all traces of the disease. Swift's Specific is the only remedy which reaches real obstinate blood diseases; it cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, Cancer, Contagious Blood Poison, Eczema, Scrofula, and every other disease of the blood. It is guaranteed

Purely Vegetable and is the only blood remedy containing no potash, mercury or other mineral. Books mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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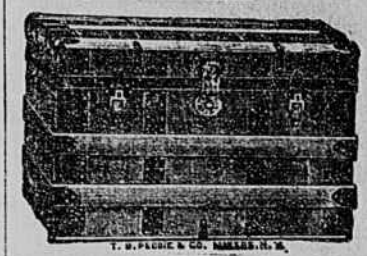
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### TRUNKS.

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